FLORIDA BRIEFS.

TEMS OF INTEREST GATHERE AT RANDOM.

all Parts of the State Summarized.

The supreme court has awarded aremptory writ of mandamus against W. A. Hocker in a case brought to test the legality of the act of the rigisture of 1898, adding two counics to the Fifth judicial circuit.

the announcement that the presiat had appointed Mr. Albert H. Mickler collector of customs at the port of St. Augustine, vice his father, Ir. William Mickler, caused very sacral surprise, and it is the topic of conversation in political circles.

The declaration in the suit of the state of Florida vs. James E. Johnson and his bondsmen, as sureties on his bond as tax collector of Duval county, has been filed in the clerk's office of the circuit court at Jacksonville. The smit is an "action of debt," and dammees are asked for in the sum of \$30,000, the full amount of the bond.

Messrs. J. J. Heard, W. O. Rolls, Frank Lawson and Samuel Pullman, the four Maitland citizens who assaulted W. A. Brawner, of that place, with a horsewhip and inflicted great injuries upon him, were arrested by Depu-Sheriff Gordon, and carried before County Judge Bryan for preliminary trial. They waived examination and Judge Bryan bound them in the sum of \$500, \$250 peace bond and \$250 appearance bond to appear before the county criminal court, which convenes at Orlando on the second Monday in Movember. They readily gave bond.

The schooner Harry B. Ritter crassed the St. Johns bar a few dags ago drawing seventeen feet three inches of water. This is the deepest draught ressel that has ever crossed St. Johns int, and she crossed without touching, although a swell was coming in. The Bitter is the vessel which was wrecked near Key West and purchased by Capt. R. G. Ross who put her in thorough zepair. She carried out a cargo of teen feet three inches of water in the ziver, it is expected that she will only draw seventeen feet, even, in the buoyant salt water of the ocean.

The governor has made the follow-Blow, of Greenwood, to be notary public for the state at large; C. H. Goodenough, of Clermont, to be notary Johnson, of Jacksonville, to be notary public for the state at large; Theodore C. Houser, of San Mateo, to be notary public for the state at large; J. R. Blount, of Clear Water Harbor, to be motary public for the state at large; Borace Sargent Bacon, of Lowell, to be commissioner of deeds for Florida Massachusetts; L. M. Scarborough, of Tallahassee, to be notary public for the state at large.

The steamer Fred DeBary, with all Lags flying, arrived in port at Jack. monville a few days ago, having return ed from a profitable summer season in morthern waters. She was greeted by all the whistles on the river. Captain Creaser was out from New York thirteen days, and says he experienced unasmaily severe weather-such weather an the majority of river steamers would act be able to live in. The DeBary was piloted by Captain Jackaway, the eld and experienced coast pilot. The efficers of the DeBary are: Captain, Thomas Creaser; first officer, M. V. Coleman; chief engineer, E. Dargardins; second engineer, John Ciever; quartermaster, Samuel C. Haywood. The DeBary will be soon placed on her wan to Sanford.

Pasco For Cuban Recognition.

It will be remembered that the counof the city of Jacksonville at its last meeting unanimously adopted a mesolution urging upon Florida's repmeentatives in congress national recogmition of the Cuban insurgents as bel-Egerents. Recorder West has received the following letter from Senator

Office, Jacksonville, Fla. - Dear Sir: From all accounts the Plant system is Thave received yours of the 4th instant, figuring on catching the Western busiwith a copy of the resolution favoring ness this season. recognition of the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, adopted by the city estacil of Jacksonville at its last meet ing. I will retain this copy of the action of the council and will take an early opportunity to present it in the comate at the first convenient time af the opening of congress in December. I am entirely in sympathy with our Cuban neighbors, and will make mes of every proper effort that I can as a senator to assist them in their struggle for independence and in the establishment of a republican form of government. Yours very truly, S. PASCO.

No Trace of the Robbers.

wan robbed county treasurer ids. This has been expected, though Weed. Mr. Wood was held up be- and the officials of the road have been Sween the depot and his residence at sharply on the lookout for other busi-Accedia by four masked men. They ness with which to make these losses evered him with pistols and put a good. From all accounts will sook his keys, took him to his office, him five minutes to open the safe. He spened up both safes as quick as he partakes in his griefs. could. After securing about \$5,000 in greenbacks and gold, they then made

him walk to Shell Creek, sixteen miles south of Arcadia, and turned him loose with orders not to go any further south. They did no injury to him, with the exception of choking him while forcing him to open the small safe, which had not been opened for a long time and the treasurer had almost forgotten the combination.

They were all white men, two tall and slender and one large, with a swaggering walk, who wore a cap. The fourth was a medium-sized man. All were dressed in dark clothes. A sherff's posse, with Mr. Wood returned from Shell Creek, but have no clew as to the whereabouts of the robbers: Every effort will be made to capture them. Mr. Wood is considered the best treasurer the county ever had.

Florida Land Records.

The interior department at Washington and certain prominent citizens of Florida have for some time been engaged in a controversy as to the proper place for the filing of certain of the public land records of the state. The commissioner of the general land office recommended to the secretary of the interior that they be transferred to the office of the surveyor general, but it appears that the Spanish archives of west Florida are in the possession of Mr. John de la Rua and others at Peneacola, and a demand for hem by the surveyor general received only dilatory replies. Letters of remonstrance against their removal were received at the interior department from Hon. S. R. Mallory and W. A. Blount, of Pensacola, who state that fully ninety per cent of the matter mbraced in the archives relates to lands and titles in Pensacola county, and but a small fraction has reference o lands within a reasonable distance of Tallahassee. The department, after in examination of the law on the satject, concurs in the commissioner's recommendation that these archives are held without legal authority and hould be in the hands of the federal uthorities of the state, and direct hat steps looking to that end be

PLANT BUYS A HOTEL.

Pays \$30,000 for the Ocala House at Master's Sale.

The Ocala House, at Ocala, was sold at master's sale recently. Ed B. Foster, in behalf of the Rhode Island creditors (their claim being \$22,000), made the first bid, \$20,000. Alex. amber, and although drawing seven- McIntyre, representing another interest, made the second bid of \$28,000. Foster raised him \$1,000, when John G. Reardon, representing the Plant interest, bid \$30,000 and received the realty. The personal property—the urnishings of the house-was then put ip at auction. It brought a little over 2,000, Captain Willard, of Homosassa nn, buying most of it. The impression of leading business men is that the property was sold cheap, but deem the sale a big thing for the town in view of the purchaser. The house was built ten years ago by Hon. C. M. Brown, and its cost was anywhere from \$115,000 to \$140,090. It is built of brick and is three stories high, covering two sides of a block, facing the public square. The furnishing is said o have cost from \$30,000 to \$40,000. Much speculation is already indulged in as to who will be the new landlord,

FOR THE WESTERN SLEEPER.

The Plant Lines May Again Have the Cannection With the Southern. (From the Savannah News.)

There has been some talk recently of an alliance of a traffic nature between the Southern Railway and the Plant system, one feature of which is to be the restoration of the old Western sleeper connection for Florida through Jesup. This sleeper, which brings the western travel from Chicago, Cincinnati and other points, formerly went into Florida over the Plant system, but a change was made on the completion of the Florida Central and Penin. sular, and it was given to that road at Everett City.

It is said Passenger Traffic Manager B. W. Wrenn has been figuring on bringing this business back to the Plant system and people who say they know, report it as already an accomplished fact. Col. Wrenn, when asked about the matter, said that nothing had been done in this direction so far, but his reply indicated that some such changes were contemplated at an early date. Col Wrenn has been in New York for the last month looking after the affairs of the Plant system, and on William C. West, Esq., Recorder's his return he went up to Atlanta.

> The talk about the Plant system purchasing the Waycross Air Line in order to make a connection with the Southern is altogether unfounded. General Superintendent Dunham, who recently made a trip over the system, went over that little lumber road for the purpose of inspecting some rails, which it rents from that system, on account of the fact that the owners of that property had asked for a new supply of rails.

Superintendent Dunham says the system was never in better physical condition than it is now, and that its business is picking up rapidly with the advance of the busy season. In spite of this, however, the Plant system will Although diligent search has been receive a heavy blow this searon as the de, no trace has been found of the result of last winter's freeze in Florsucceed partially, at least,

> Who partakes in another's joys is a more humane character than he who

Possessing gifts amounts to nothing unless we porsess the power to use them.

THE CENTRAL SOLD.

BOUGHT IN BY THE REORGAN-IZATION COMMITTEE.

The Price Paid Was \$2,000,000-The Property Now Free.

Monday at noon, in front of the Central passenger station in Savannah, Ga., the property of the Central Railroad was sold at auction by the special master, Colonel A. E. Buck; of Atlanta, and Captain George W. Owens, of Savannah, and bid in by the reorganization committee represented by Samuel Thomas, Thomas H. Ryan and others of New York city.

The road brought \$2,000,000 and was bid in by counsel representing Ryan and Thomas and the members of

the reorganization committee. The Savannah and Western railroad was sold at Birmingham Saturday, at a special master's sale, and the price paid was \$1,500,000. The road was bid in by the bondholders of the corporation and will be conveyed by them to the Georgia Central people after the latter has been reorganized.

The sale of the Central and its purchase by the reorganization committee wipes out all the old securities on the property, and there is nothing now whatever in the way of reorganizing it. It is confidently expected that the new company will have its charter and be ready for operation as the Central of Georgia Railway Company by November 1. At least, this has been calculated on by the committee, and it does not appear that there is anything in the way of the plans being carried

There appears to be little doubt that Receiver Comer will be the first president of the reorganized company, though Mr. Thomas F. Ryan states that nothing can be said on that line until the sale is ratified, as the final arrangements of the new company will not be made until then.

All of the railroad magnates declare that in their opinion brighter days are dawning upon the south than have ever yet beamed down upon this favored section. They say the south is too rich in natural resources to lie undeveloped, and they are of the opinion that the recent uplifting of the various old bankrupt railroad properties in the south has meant more of promise than anything that has yet happened for the material development of the country between the Mississippi and the Potomac.

GOV. CLARK 15 WILLING

That Corbett and Fitz Fight Anywhere in Arkausas.

It looks now as if the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be pulled off at Hot Springe, Ark. If it is decided that the present organic laws of Arkan-aare unable to prevent the fight it is pretty certain that Governor Clark will let the pugilists punch each other to their heart's content.

In speaking of the affair to a news paper reporter, Governor Clark said: "You can say for me that I would not convene the legislature in special session to stop it if they were to fight in the statehouse yard."

His manner was so deliberate and emphatic that there could be no possible doubt of the earnestness of the governor. Governor Clark was in a most amiable frame of mind and talked freely concerning the latest phase of the situation.

"I do not really know anything about it," he began, "but I have heard a great many rumors about schemes to hold the contest in Arkansas. It locks, though, as if they mean to bring it off at Hot Springs sure enough. The fact that Mayor Waters and City Attorney Martin, of Hor Springs, are in Dallas negotiating with the managers of the affair indicates beyond a doubt that Hot Springs wants it, and they will very likely get it."

DID NOT INDICT BUTLER,

And the Grand Jury Feels Called Upon to Explain Its Action.

A New Orleans special says: The extraordinary special report of the grand jury in the case of the district attorney is the subject of much comment, mostly unfavorable to the

It will be remembered that Judge Ferguson, at the request of the grand jury, prepared a clear and able special charge, which practically, with the facts before them, ordered an indictment against District Attorney Butler.

Its failure to find the indictment is, therefore regarded as an insult to Judge Ferguson. The grand jury brought into court the following communication addressed to the judge:

"The grand jury, fearing that you may be under the impression that insufficient weight and consideration were given to your very clear, able and comprehensive charge as to the law in regard to the nolle prosse fees, beg to state that they were fully convinced of the correctness of and guided by your charge, but that the law governing other points on which you were not requested to charge influenced

REUBEN G. BUSH, Foreman." District attorney Butler has resumed control of his office. It is said articles of impeachment against him are now being prepared.

TROLLEY CAR RUNS AWAY.

Three Persons are Killed and Eight Seriously Injured.

At Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday three persons were killed outright and nine others injured by a runaway trolley sheets as He cried, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." But the cup did not car on the West end electric line jumping the track and going over an embankment.

TEXT: "Is thine heart right?"-II Kings

With mettled horses at full speed, for he was celebrated for fast driving. Jehu, warrior and king, returns from battle. seeing Jehonadab, an acquaintance, by the wayside, he shouts, "Whoa! Whoa!" to the lathered span. Then leaning over to Jehon-adab Jehu salutes him in the words of the text-words not more appropriate for that hour and that place than for this hour and place, "Is thine heart right?"

I should like to hear of your physical health. Well myself, I like to have everybody else well, and so might ask, Is your eyesight right, your hearing right, your nerves right, your lungs right, your entire body right? But I am busy to-day taking diagnosis of the more important spiritual conditions. I should like to hear of your financial welfare. I want everybody to have lenty of money, ample apparel, large storehouse and comfortable residence, and I might ask. Is your business right, your income right, your worldly surroundings right? But what are these financial questions compared with the inquiry as to whether you have been able to pay your debts to God; as to whether you are insured for eternity; as to whether you are ruining yourself by the long credit system of the soul? I have known men to have no more than one loaf of bread at a time, and yet to own a government bond of heaven worth more than the whole material universe.

The question I ask you to-day is not in regard to your habits. I make no inquiry about your integrity or your chastity or your sobriety. I do not mean to stand on the outside of the gate and ring the bell, but coming up the steps, I open the door and come to the private apartment of the soul, and with the earnestness of a man that must give an account for this day's work I cry out, Oh, man, oh, woman immortal, is thine heart

I will not insult you by an argument to

prove that we are by nature all wrong. If

there be a factory explosion and the smokestack be upset, and the wheels be broken in two, and the engine unjointed, and the ponderous bars be twisted, and a man should look in and say that nothing was the matter. you would pronounce him a fool. Well, it reeds no acumen to discover that our nature is all atwist and askew and unjointed. The thing doesn't work right. The biggest trouble we have in the world is with our souls. Men sometimes say that though their lives may not be just right, their heart is all right. Impossible. A farmer never puts the poorest apples on top of his barrel; nor does the merchant place the meanest goods in his show window. The best part of us is our outward life. I do not stop to discuss whether we all fell in Adam, for we have been our own Adam, and have all eaten of the forbidden fruit, and have been turned out of the paradise of holiness and peace and though the flaming sword that stood at the gate to keep us out has changed position and comes behind to drive us in, we will

The Bible account of us is not exaggerated when it says that we are poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked. Poor! The wretch that stands shivering on our doorstep on a cold day is not so much in need of bread as we are of spiritual help. Blind! Why, the man whose eyes perished in the powder blast, and who for these ten years has gone feeling his way from street to street, is not in such utter darkness as we. Naked! Why, there is not one rag of holiness left to hide the shame of our sin. Sick! Why, the leprosy has eaten into the head and the heart and the hands and the feet, and the marasmus of an everlasting wasting away has already seized on some

But the meanest thing for a man to do i to discourse about an evil without pointing a way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your het tongue only that I may show you the living stream that drops crystalline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages and pours a river of cladness at your feet. If I show you the rents in your coat, it is only because the door of God's wardrobe now swings open, and here is a robe, white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not be ashamed to wear. If I snatch from you the black, moldy bread that you are munching, it is only to give you the bread made out of hills and baked in the fires of the cross, and one crumb of which would be enough to make all heaven a banquet. Hear it, one and all, and tell it to your friends when you go home, that the Lord Jesus Christ can make the heart right.

First we need a repenting heart. If for the last ten, twenty or forty years of life we have been going on in the wrong way, it is time that we turned around and started in the opposite direction. If we offend our friends, we are glad to apologize, God is our best friend, and yet how many of us have never apologized for the wrongs we have done Him!

There is nothing that we so much need to get rid of as sin. It is a horrible black monster. It polluted Eden. It killed Christ. It has blasted the world. Men keep dogs in kennels, and rabbits in a warren, and cattle in a pen. What a man that would be who would shut them up in his parlor. But this foul dog of sin and these herds of transgression we have entertained for many a long year in our heart, which should be the cleanest, brightest room in all our nature. Out with the vile herd! Begone, ye befoulers of an immortal nature!

Turn out the beasts and let Christ come in! A heathen came to an early Christian who had the reputation of curing diseases. The Christian said, "You must have all your idols destroyed." The heathen gave to the Christian the key to his house, that he might go in and destroy the idols. He battered to pieces all he saw, but still the man did not get well. The Christian said to him, "There must be some idol in your house not yet destroyed." The heathen confessed that there was one idol of besten gold thas he could not bear to give up. After awhile, when that was destroyed, in answer to the prayer of the Christian, the sick man got well hour to find his sins all about him. They clambered up on the right side of the bed

Many a man has awakened in his dying and on the left side, and over the headboard, and over the footboard, and horribly deyoured the soul. Repent, the voice celestial cries,

Nor longer dare delay. The wretch that scorns the mandate dies And meets a flery day.

Again, we need a believing heart. A good many years ago a weary one went up one of the hills of Asia Minor, and with two logs on his back cried out to all the world, offering to carry their sins and sorrows. They pursued Him. They slapped Him in the face. They mocked Him. When He groaned, they groaned. They shook their fists at Him. They spat on Him, They hounded Him as of the sick, His sight giving to the blind, His mercy to the outcast, silenced not the revenge of the world. His prayers and benedictions were lost in that whirlwind of execra-"Away with Him! Away with Him!"

wood that He carried; it was the transgressions of the race, the anguish of the ages, the wrath of God, the sorrows of hell, the stupenduous interests of an unending eternity! No wonder His back bent. No wender the blood started from every pore. No wonder that He crouched under a torture that made the sun faint, and the everlasting hills trem-

pass. None to comfort.
There He hangs! What has that hand done that it should be thus crushed in the palm? would come in and sit down on finely cush-It has been healing the lame and wiking ioned seats all by themselves and sing

REV. DR. TALMAGE

away tears. What has that foot been doing that it should be so lacerated? It has been going about deing good. Of what has the going about deing good. Of what has the world. Teil me, ye heavens and earth, was there ever such another criminal? Was there ever such a crime? On that hill of camage, that sunless day, and i hose howling rioters, may not your sine and mine have perished? I believe it. Oh, the ransom has been paid. Those arms of Jesus were stretched out so wide that when He brought them together again they might embrace the them together again they might embrace the world. Oh, that I might, out of the blossoms of the spring or the flaming foliage of the autumn make one wreath for my Lord! Oh, that all the triumphal arches of the world could be sung in one gateway, where the King of Glory might come in! Oh, that all the harps and trumpets and organs of

earthly music might in one anthem speak

His praise! But what were earthly flowers to Him who walketh amid the snow of the white lilies of heaven? What were arches of earthly masonry to Him who hath about His throne a rainbow spun out of everlasting sunsi the hundred and forty and four thousand on one side and cherubim and seraphim and archangels stand on the other side, and all the space between is filled with the doxologies of eternal jubilee-the hosanna of a redeemed earth, the halleluiah of unfallen angels, song after song rising about the throne of God and of the Lamb? In that pure, high place, let Him hear us. Stop, harps of heaven, that our poor cry may be heard. Q my Lord Jesus, it will not hurt Thee for one hour to step out from the shining throng. They will make it all up when Thou goest back again. Come hither, O blessed One, that we may kiss Thy feet, Our hearts, too long withheld, we now surrender into Thy keeping. When Thou goest back, tell it to all the immortals that the lost are found, and let the Father's house ring with the music and the dance. They have some old wine in heaven, not

used except in rare festivities. In this world those who are accustomed to use wine on great occasions bring out the beverage and say: "This wine is thirty years old," or forty years old." But the wine of heaven is more than eighteen centuries old. It was prepared at the time when Christ trod the winepress alone. When such grevious sinners as we come back, methinks the cham berlain of heaven cries out to the servants: 'This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vaults of heaven that old wine. Fill all the tankards. Let all the white robed guests drink to the immortal health of those newborn sons and daughters of the Lord Al-mighty." "There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth," and God grant that that one may

Again, to have a right heart it must be a forgiving heart. An old writer says, "To return good for evil is Godlike; good for ood is manlike; evil for good devillike." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with us as long as we reep any old grudge. We have all been heated and lied about. There are people who, dislike us so much that if we should come down to poverty and disgrace they would say: "Good for him! Didn't I tell They do not understand us. Unsanctified human nature says? "Wait till you get a good crack at him, and when at last you find him in a tight place give it to him. Flay him alive. No quarter. Leave not a rag of reputation. Jump on him with both et. Pay him in his own coi sarcasm, scorn for scorn, abuse for abuse." But, my friends, that is not the right kind of No man ever did so mean a thing loward us as we have done toward God. And f we cannot forgive others how can we expect God to forgive us? Thousands of men have been kept out of heaven by an unforgiving heart. Here is someone who says: "I will forgive

hat man the wrong he did me about that house and lot; I will forgive that man who verreached me in a bargain; I will forgive hat man who sold me a shoddy overcoat; I forgive them-all but one. That man I cannot forgive. The villain-I can hardly keep my hands off him. If my going to heaven depends on my forgiving him, then I will stay out." Wrong feeling. If a man lie to me once I am not called to trust him again. If a man betray me once I am not called to put confidence in him again. But I would have no rest if I could not offer a sincere prayer for the temporal and everlasting velfare of all men, whatever meannesses and outrage they have inflicted upon me. If you want to get your heart right, strike s match and burn up all your old grudges, and "It you forgive not blow the ashes away. men their trespasses, neither will your Heavenly Father forgive you your tres-

An old Christian black woman was going along the streets of New York with a basket of apples that she had for sale. A rough sailor ran against her and upset the basket. and stood back expecting to hear her scold frightfully, but she stooped down and picked up the apples, and said: "God forgive you, my son, as I do." The sailor 5aw the meanness of what no had done, and felt in his pocket for his money, and insisted that she should take it all. Though she was black he called her mother, and said: "Forgive me, mother, I will never do anything so mean again." Ah! there is a power in a forgiving spirit to overcome all hardness. There is no way of conquering men like that of bestowing upon them your pardon, whether they will accept it or not.

Again, a right heart is an expectant heart. It

is a poor business to be building easiles in the air. Enjoy what you have now. Don't spoil your comfort in the small house because you expect a larger one. Don't fret about your ncome when it is \$3 or \$4 per day because you expect to have after awhile \$10 perday. or \$10,000 a year because you expect it to be \$20,000 a year. But about heavenly things, the more we think the better. Those castles are not in the air, but on the hills, and we have a deed of them in our possession. I like to see a man all full of heaven. He alks heaven. He sings heaven. He prays heaven. He dreams heaven. Some of us in our sleep have had the good place open to us. We saw the pinnacles in the sky. We heard the click of the hoofs of the white horses on which victors rode, and the elapping of the cymbals of eternal triumph. And while in our sleep we were glad that all our sorrows were over and burdens done with. the throne of God grew whiter and whiter and whiter, tili we opened our eyes and saw that it was only the sun of earthly morning shining on our pillow. To have a right heart you need to be filled with this expectancy. it would make your privations and annoy-

ances more bearable In the midst of the city of Paris stands a statue of the good but broken hearted Josephine. I never imagined that marble could be smitten into such tenderness. It seems not lifeless. If the spirit of Josephine be disentabernacled, the soul of the empress has taken possession of this figure. I am not yet satisfied that it is stone. The puff of the press on the arm seems to need but the pressure of the finger to indept it. The figures at the bottom of the robes, the ruffle at the neck, the fur lining on the dress, the embroidery of the satio, the cluster of lily and leaf and rose in her hand, the poise of her body as she seems to come sailing out of the sky, her face calm, humble, beautiful, but yet sad-attest the genius of the sculpthough He were a wild beast. His healing tor and the beauty of the heroine he celebrates. Looking up through the rifts of the coronet that encircles her brow, I could see the sky beyond, the great heavens where all woman's wrongs shall be righted, and the story of endurance and resignation Ah, it was not merely the two pieces of shall be told to all the ages. The rose and wood that He carried; it was the transgress- the lily in the hand of Josephine will never drop their petals. Believe not the recent slanders upon her memory. The children of God, whether they suffer on earth in palaces or in hovels, shall come to that glorious rest. O heaven, sweet heaven, at thy gate we set down all our burdens and griefs! The place will be full. Here there are vacant chairs at the hearth and at the table, but there are no vacant chairs in heaven. The crowns all worn; the thrones all mounted. Some talk of heaven as though it were a very handsome church, where a few favored spirits

and how much money he has in hi but a vast empire. God grant that of that blessed world may shine up our last moment! The first time I crossed the Atla roughest: time we had was at the

and were obliged to lie there till f ing, waiting for the rising of the tid we could go up to the city. How to pitched and writhed in the water. times the last illness of the Christi struggle. He is almost through the The waves of temptation toss his w dawns, and the times of joy rise in and he mily up and casts anchor wi

Is thy heart right? What que compare with this in importabusiness question. Do you not reyou will soon have to go out of the that you will soon have to repartnership, that soon among millions of dollars' worth of goods sold you will not have the hand yard of cloth, or a bound of suga penny worth of anything; that soon conflagration should start at Central and sween everything to the Batter would not disturb you; that soon if eashier should abscond and every company should fail, it would not you? What are the questions that s side the grave, compared with the or that reach beyond it? Are you losses that are to be everlasting? making purchases for eternity? Are jobbing for time when you might be saling for eternity? What question store is so broad at the base, and so tudinous, and so overwhelming as the

tion, "Is the heart right?"

Or is it a domestic question? Is it thing about father or mother or son or daughter, that you parable with this question in in you not realise that by universal orable law all these relations will up? Your father will be cons will be gone, your companions will be your child will be gone, you will be and then this supernal question will be harvest its chief gains, or deplore its losses, roll up into its mightiest ma

or sweep its vast circles.

What difference now does it make a poleon III. whether he triumphed or rendered at Sedan, whether he lived a Tuileries or at Chiselhurst, whether he Emperor or exile? They laid him out it that give him any better chance for the world than if he had been laid out in a shroud? And soon to us what will be difference, whether in this world we re walked were bowed to or maltreated applanded or hissed at, were welcom kloked out, while laving hold of ever ment of the great future, and burning in the splendor or grief, and overarchi undergoing all time and all eternity, plain, simple, practical, to agonizing, overwhelming question thy heart right?" Have you you a repenting heart, an expectant If not, I hust write upon your sou George Whitefield wrote upon the wind pane with his diamond ring. He tarried an elegant house over night, but too house. Before he left his room in the ing, with his ring he wrote upon the winds pane, "One thing thou lackest." ruest was gone the housewife came looked at the window, and saw the inser-tion, and called her husband and her a dren, and God, through that ministry of window glass, brought them all to J Though you may to day be surrounded comforts and luxuries, and feel that y bave need of nothing, if you are not children of God, with the signet ring Christ's love, let me inscribe upon your so 'One thing thou lackest!"

THE FIRST TEETOTALER.

Death of Rev. Joel Jewell at a Rips Of The death is announce I of the man invented the word "teetotaler." His n was Rev. Joel Jewell, and he was born Durham, Greene County, New York, I ruary 11, 1803. At an early age he took place among the pioneers of Sunday-so emperance work. He was an active re valist, and in order better to prosec religious labors removed in 1837 from home in New York to Tiega County, Per vania. In 1843 he entered the ministry and ordained preacher, and for five years plied the Presbyterian churches in the neigh borhood of his Tioga County home He be had various charges in the course of his los life. Through Mr. Jewell originated the word "testotal." At a public temperand meeting in Hector. N. Y., in 1328, he intro duced into the pledge the letters "O. P." for "old pledge," which pledged against only distilled liquors, and "T." for "total" lacluding both distilled and fermented liquors. When names were being taken, a young men in the gallery said. "Add my name and all for I am a T-to-taler." It is said, therefore that the -name testotaler original more than four years before Dick Turner, Englishman, claimed to have coine it. Three years ago a sharp discussion arose between Mr. Jewell's friends and some frie of the Englishman as to who really had made first use of the word. It appears that Mr. Jewell adopted it after it had been used by this young man in the gallery at his temper-ance meetings, and that he had employed it frequently in his speeches and writings long before it was applied in England.

INDIANS PRESENT COMPLAINTS

Ogalaliah and Brule Sionx at the Interior

Department. There was a picturasque scene in the office of Assistant Indian Commissioner five Ogalallah and Brule Sloux of Baffalo smith, Washington, when about seven Bill's Wild West Show called to have a por wow in regard to affairs affecting their interests. The Indians were fine specimens of physical manhood, and were belecked with feathered head dress, and their features were decorated with variegated colors of paint There were three squaws and one pappoone among them, the latter occupying the attention of the lady clerks, who fed it sugar and treated the little redskin to a ride on the elevator, much to its delight. Several chiefs addressed Commissioner

Smith through an interpreter, reviewing their affairs, and one old warrior, who spon at length, said that if he told of the unfulfilled promises of the Government to the Indians the show would have to be post-pened, as it would take him two days to do it. One of the principal complaints of the Indians was the reduction in the price paid them for hauling freight.

Commissioner Smith replied to the speak ers, and explained the action of the Government in regard to their affairs. Colonel Cody and Major Burke accompanied the la-

Horrors of the Madagascan War. The story of suffering in Madagascal grows more serious with every mail. less General Voyron's advance guard take Autananarivo soon there seems some probe bility that the majority of the French expedition will not survive to see his succ The sick list is appailing. The field hospitals are so crammed that the mea lie in ties the top fow touching the root of the test and there are not enough attendants left to care for the sick. The chief base, Suberble ville, is described as a perfect oven, where

A Mid-Continental Exposition. Indianapolis is preparing for a mid-continental exposition in 1900.

none can escape fever or dysentery.